



# THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1902.



## BOWSER AND THE CAT CAME BACK



Mrs. Bowser, I am tired taking care of your cat and looking after your house Sunday mornings. I'm going out in the country.



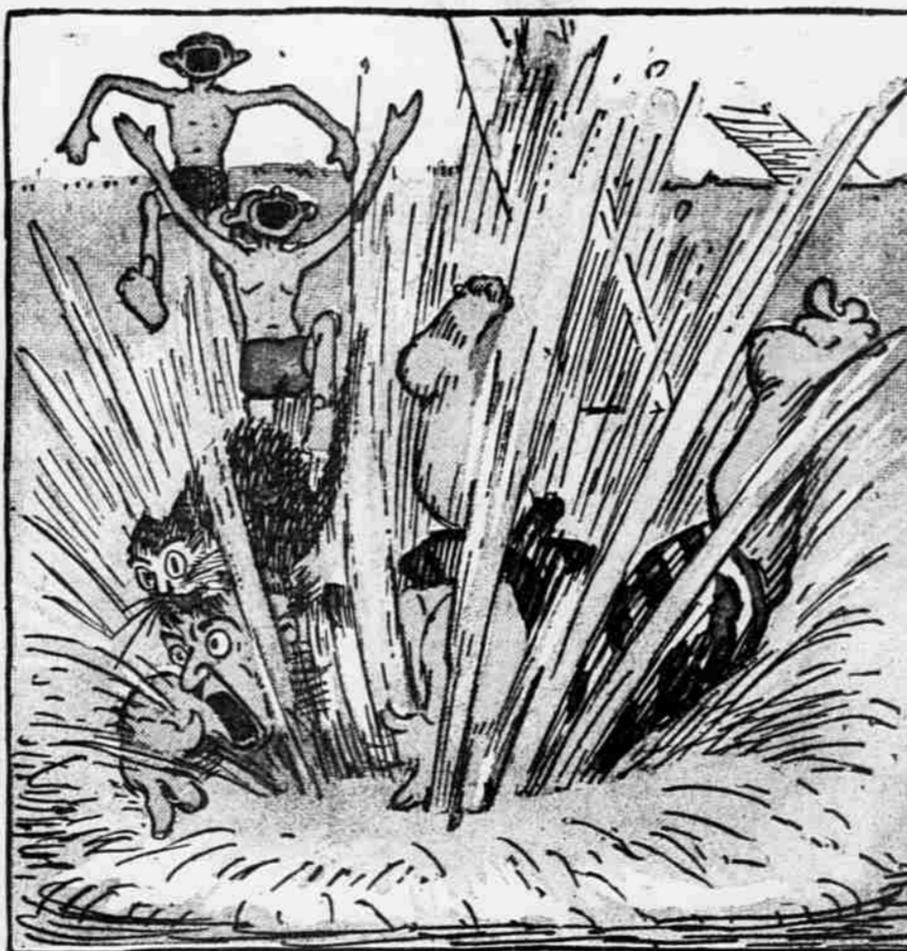
I thought I'd find those boys in swimming, so I brought my bathing suit.



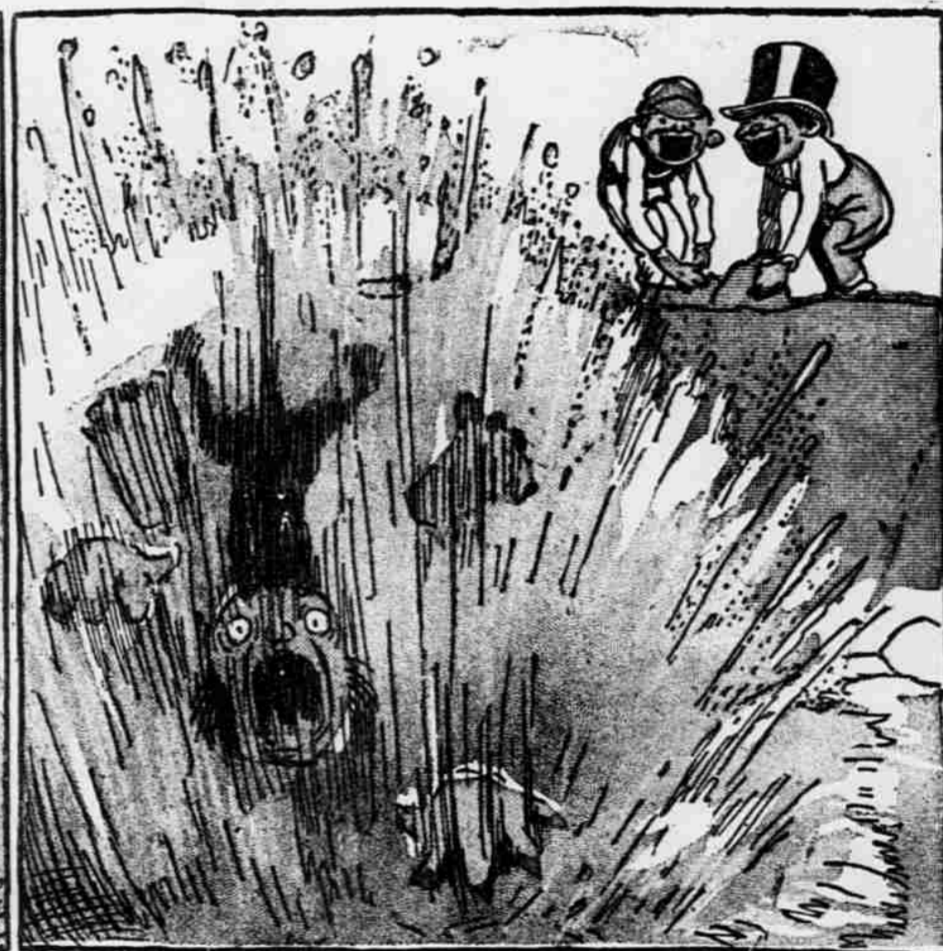
I feel just like a boy again. It's a relief to get away from those home annoyances.



Great Scott! the board's broken.



Spish—splash—scratch—ouch!—Ahi murder.



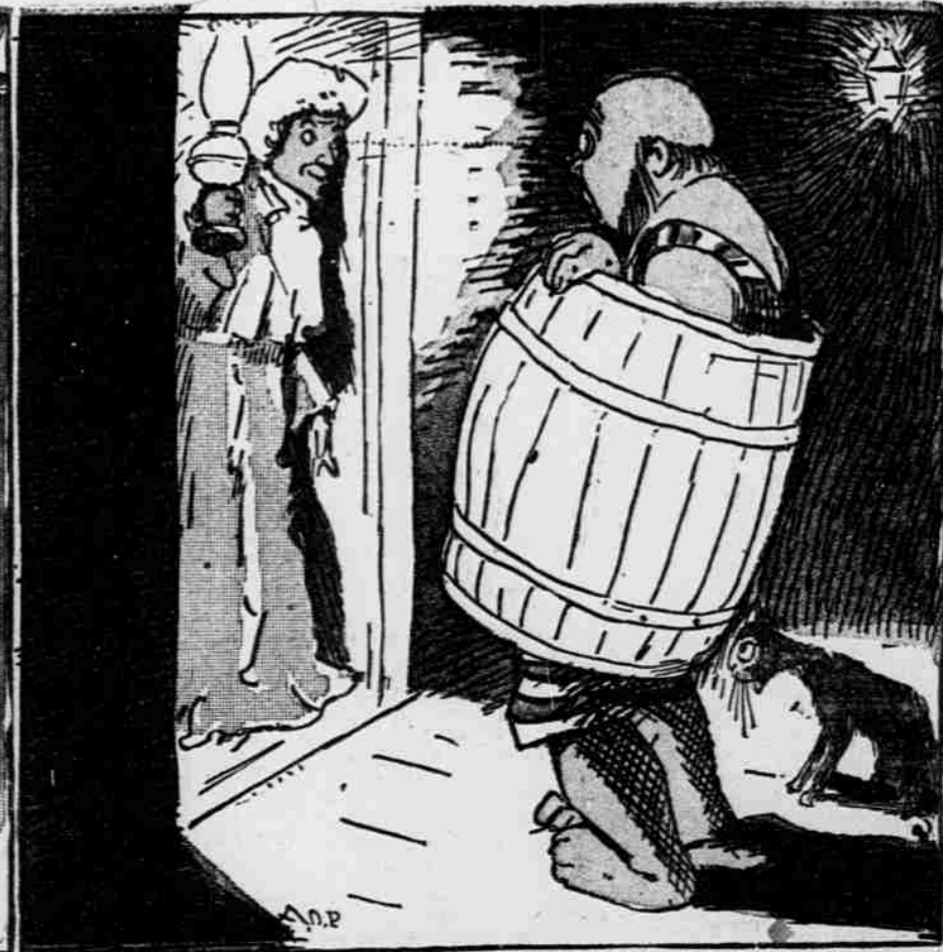
Kids—Now we'll run off with the old guy's clothes.



Stop! Stop! You—



Evil imp of Satan, if I catch you I'll—



Not a word woman, but I'll give you fair warning if I can lay my hands on that cat of yours I'll drown it.